

The Mountain Advocate.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY IN KNOX COUNTY

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THE CITY OFFICERS COME BACK

We wish to answer some of the things said by those who would come to the citizens of the city like a wolf in sheep's clothing, who try to make some people believe, that there is something awfully wrong in the affairs of the city, and that the only way by which the city can be saved, is by electing the ticket selected by the women of the city; who would gladly plunge the city into debt so deep that it could never get out. In their article which appeared in the Advocate Oct. 5th, starts off by saying, "We have been nominated for Mayor and City Councilmen." We ask you in the name of God who nominated you? You say, "these nominations came unsolicited," we ask you to tell the people who was the committee that named every man of you? Four of the committee that was selected was named by themselves for the various offices, every one gave himself an office, except the chairman of the committee, and the five women who did not come to the front at the the so called convention, which was a chimney corner affair dominated by the women whose enthusiasm always overcomes their better judgment, and who always goes beyond reason in all they undertake.

You say that you did not want the nomination? Then why did you not give it to some one else? you had in your power.

You say "that you have decided to accept the nomination" of course you have, you intended to accept it when you named yourselves as the nominees of your self made party; it is natural for a man to believe that he is a good man, indeed the best man in the community; its natural for any man or set of men to remember that charity begins at home, and that this was the opportune time for that to get an office.

You say you have no criticism? When and where did you lose it? We would guess that you shed it all between the Hotel Jones and the Court House when the double convention was held, one at 2, p. m., at the Hotel Jones and the other at the Court House at 7.30 p. m.

You say that "We have done our duty as we saw it." Do you believe that we are a bunch of blind owls that sit on the dry limb of a dead tree and hoot only when a lot of women tell us to hoot? Your article is real smooth, and at first reading it sounds good, but upon a second reading there is much between the lines, the writer of that article is one who is skilled in the arts, we do not know who did it, it is none of our business, but there is much that is artfully dodged, and we

can see well enough in the dark to read your meaning.

You say that are going to deposit the funds of the city equally in "our" two banks. this is great encouragement to the taxpayers just so think that the city will have money in both banks. We propose to elect a treasurer and have him to give us good and sufficient bond, and after he has done that we don't care what he does with the funds he can put them in an old sock and hide it so far as we are concerned, we will look to him and his bond when we need the money.

You propose to pay the men every night for their work for the city, how are you going to do that with the money in the Bank that closes at 3 o'clock in the evening, and the mans days work is not done until 5:30 in the evening? You are inconsistent, how are men to make up payrolls each evening? The men who have worked for the city have always been paid according to law, and none has ever filed any complaint, or registered any dissatisfaction as to the manner of receiving their pay.

It is amusing to think that you are going to "donate your salary to the Red Cross society of the city who have unflaggingly worked for the Welfare of those who have gone to the war." We have all been liberal donors to this and other charitable institutions, this is no great sacrifice; this is not enough to place your names among the great philanthropist of the world. The salary of the whole city council and the mayor combined is only \$12.25 per month and if you were to give ten times this amount it would not cloth and feed a regiment. We do not refer to this except for the purpose of showing you how a "drowning man will grasp at the least straw when he is sinking." We are as patriotic and love our flag as well, we have as many kinsmen and friends in the great worlds war as any of you, and are as willing to help in this great struggle for the worlds freedom as you.

You say you "have no criticism." Neither have we, we have pity, we have sympathy for the fellows, who would, just because a woman asks him, turn upon the best of all friends and neighbors, those who have stood like soldiers by you, that you would gladly malign for the sake of being a pacifist to some whims of a lot of women who have come to the conclusion that they want to run everything, in the home, in the stores and business places, change the orbits of the fixed stars, and the cycles, of time, but the citizens feel more secure

in the hands of men who have proved to the people that they will safeguard their interest, and will not burden them with taxation. The men who have always been moderate and considerate in all they do and say.

You say you commend the patriotic efforts of the noble women of the city who are working day in and day out with unflagging energy to make things more comfortable for our soldiers. So do we, we are willing and ready to help them in this great cause, but we are opposed to them taking the reigns of the government of the city.

You come pleading that you will "give economical distribution of the city's funds." We ask you, who have more careful with the city's funds than the present administration? Show if you can where one dollar, one cent or other amount has been misappropriated, our records is an open book and we invite, yes we challenge investigation, we have never done anything that we care to cover up, we have gotten 100 cents for every dollar we have spent, we will do in the future as we have in the past.

Do not try to make the people believe you are going to do more than has been done without increasing the taxes to be collected. You cannot speak money into existence.

Again you say that you will consult the wishes of the people in all you do. We wonder if that investigation will be as thorough as the investigation that was had when the women reported they had seen 100 of the best citizens of the town before the so-called convention was held at the Court House? We have failed to find a man that you did consult, and we have seen many that we consider good citizens, though they may not be classed as such by you.

You say, "you want to see the city grow and prosper, so do we, we have always done all in our power within the law, to make our city better and greater; we have exempted every factory that would come to our city from taxation for a period of five years including the "Hickory Mill" and "Brick Plant," and we are, some of us are helping to pay the rent for the Hickory Mill, for the land upon which the plant stands, and paying it to the Brick Plant, or to the owners of the Brick plant.

You say, you hail with satisfaction the divorcement of the city from politics, likewise so do we. We have two democrats on our ticket you have no more, who procured this coveted divorce? we answer that we did, we filed that suit two years ago and won it, didn't we? So you have no stars in your crown for that fete. We would have gone further and widened the mantle of charity, if we had been Cashiers of the banks, but as it happened we were not.

There is a difference in the make up of our ticket and yours, we are distributed from one end of the city to the other. You are so closely together that you can throw your sloop over into each others back yard, living on or near the public square.

We propose to do in the future as in the past, to live by that golden rule of "live and let live" doing unto others as we would that they do unto us. Keeping in view the wants of those who have, and we believe will, entrust us with the sacred trust of their lives, liberty and property.

We shall not increase the taxation of the city, but if possible lower it, if that can be done, and

do that which is necessary to be done.

We expect to live up to the motto of our ticket, the device under which you will find our names on the ballot is an OPEN BOOK, with the words, Law, Justice. We have been tried and tested, you know what we will do, we will not be dominated by, or dictated to by those who want thing done for their own selfish selves, we do our whole duty without regard to race, color, creed or politics, remembering our obligations to you, and ourselves.

We ask the voters to stand by us in this race, and we promise them in return, that when we shall have finished the term for which we shall be elected, you will still own your homes and that you shall have the freedom of speech, and may roam the streets at will, with none to dare molest or make you afraid.

Thanking you for past favors, and assuring you of our appreciations for the same and trusting that you yet have that unbounded confidence in us to give us your support, we are,

Your friends,
J. M. Wilson
W. C. Hopper
T. J. Moore
J. Dixon
W. C. Lockhart
L. M. Cole.

New Lodge Instituted

Last Saturday there was some real Lodge work done in this city and a new Council of Royal and Select Masters was instituted, with 16 of our best boys taking the degrees of Cryptic Masonry.

After the degree work was over, the election of officers was proceeded with, with the following officers elected and installed: W. H. McDonald, T. III. M., L. M. Cole, D. M., Dr. W. C. Black, C. O. W., R. W. Cole, Treas., W. H. Faulkner, Rec., Burton Churchill, C. O. G., W. C. Faulkner, C. O. C. A. T. Vermillion, S., and E. B. Hemphill, C. S.

After the election and installation there were many short speeches. Among those who delivered addresses were Lieut. Governor James D. Black, who is Past Master of Kentucky, A. M. Decker, R. W. Cole, Prof. E. B. Hemphill and Dr. W. C. Black, who is the present Grand Senior Warden of the Grand Lodge of Kentucky, who delivered most interesting addresses. Then came the Grand Masters of the Royal and Select Masters of Kentucky, A. J. Degraw, who sped into realms of oratory and after talking for twenty minutes he stopped leaving all wishing that he had talked for an hour. Then came Mr. C. J. Crouch, who is the T. III. G., of Hiram Council, Louisville, who gave a very interesting talk, and to say that he and the III. G. M. did the work in the right manner is not saying too much.

We will have another class right soon and it is hoped that we will have these two good companions with us again.

When You Take Cold.

With the average man a cold is a serious matter and should not be trifled with, as some of the most dangerous diseases start with a common cold. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and get rid of your cold as quickly as possible. You are not experimenting when you use this remedy, as it has been in use for many years and has an established reputation. It contains no opium or other narcotic. Obtainable everywhere.

LOUISVILLE BRANCH OF THE RAILROADS' WAR BOND

Chicago, Oct. 5.—"A ton of tobacco a week for our railroad regiments" is a new slogan of the railroad supply concerns of the United States.

A Nation-wide movement has just been started among men who make or sell everything used on railroads, to assure the solace of smoking to every American railway man in France.

Through the co-operation of the railroads with the United States government, and by the voluntary enlistment of railway officials promptly raised. They were the first contingent to leave this country for war service and the first to be engaged actively in it. They are building, rebuilding and operating the military lines behind the French front, and have been objects of attack by German aviators and artillery. More "railway regiments" will be raised in this country for war service abroad. How many will be necessary cannot be estimated now.

The originators of the movement to supply the "railway regiments" with smoking tobacco took up the matter with Samuel M. Felton, president of the Chicago Great Western railway and director general of United States railways abroad. Mr. Fulton endorsed the plan and had a study made which showed that it would take over a ton of smokeing tobacco every week, costing over a \$1,000, to supply the railway regiments.

Now the railway supply men are going to raise over \$50,000 for smoking tobacco for those regiments, no matter how long the war lasts. The following committee has been appointed in charge of the "Railway Regiments' Tobacco Fund":

F. A. Poor, chairman president P. and M. Company.

John Washburn, vice-president of the Continental and Commercial National Bank of Chicago, will be treasurer of the fund.

A. C. Moore, vice-president Safety Car Heating and lighting Company.

Approximately 2,500 carloads of food and other necessities are being delivered daily by the railroads at the cantonments where the National Army and National Guards are being trained for service abroad according to report just received by the Railroads' War Board. Accurate figures as to the extent to which the supplying of food and necessities for the soldiers at the training camps will intensify the transportation problem will not be available until all of the camps have received their

full quota. The task which the railroads have been asked to perform, however, is a different one; it involves the supplying of all the necessities of life for sixteen non-productive cities of a population of 40,000 each and fifty-six smaller cities ranging in population from 300 to 3000. Altogether more than a million men gathered at the various cantonments must have their daily necessities brought to them by railroads. As it takes at least five pounds of food per day for each soldier, in addition to the food, clothing, fuel and other supplies that are constantly needed, the railroads have their work cut out for them.

High School Notes.

This Monday, the Attendance-Punctuality Banner was awarded to Mrs. Oldfield's room, the 2nd. grade as they had the highest general average. Below are the averages and rank of each room.

Mrs. Oldfield	99.00
Prof. Faulkner	97.44
Miss King	94.59
Miss Ligon	93.24
Miss McSpadden	90.76
Miss Barton	90.34
Prof. Oldfield	90.00
Miss Whaley	89.71

The programme which was given last Friday night at the auditorium by some of Miss Brown's pupils, was a great success. The programme consisted of two parts; the first was readings by little "tots". The second part consisted of a play "Captain Joe" given by the High School girls. Real talent was displayed both in the readings and in the acting and interpretation of the various characters and we hope to see another programme soon put on under the capable direction of Miss Brown. The proceeds will go to buy a large gong for the school.

The school has so increased in the number of pupils that an extra teacher was needed, so we welcomed to our school this Monday, Miss Mayme Lee Evans, of London, who takes charge of the fourth grade. Miss Evans comes highly recommended and we feel that she is a valuable addition to our faculty. At present we are a little crowded, Miss Barton having to move her grade to the basement, but we hope to be installed in our new quarters before long.

From this date the Star Theater, will start at 7:15 promptly, if you want to see the pictures get there in time.

J. M. Robsion
President.

F. R. Barner
Vice Pres.

R. W. Cole
Cashier.

"The Roll of Honor Bank"

More than half million of deposits

This is the place to get help, when you need it.

It is also a good safe place to keep your money.

Interest Paid On Time Deposits.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Barbourville,

Kentucky



Editor Mountain Advocate:

If you will permit space in your paper the writer wishes to exgree to the people adjacent to Coalport, his high appreciation of the Kentucky people during his sojourn among them for seventeen years or more. There could not be found a more open hearted, kind and generous people, than are found in Ky., of course this could not be said of every individual because there are some who are afflicted with an appetite for strong drink and what they call a harmless delusion of the truth, but all have breath enough to boast, but not enough breath to say their prayers.

The greatest hindrance in development and progress of the people of Ky., has been the liquor traffic. But the awakening of the people to this truth and the great war emergency that has come upon us promises relief from the grip of this tyrant. Congress prohibited the manufacture of whiskey, gin, rum and brandy, the manufacture of beer and wine is permitted to continue with the provision that the President may at any time during the war prohibit it. So in this day of urgent conservation of food stuff the President will be responsible for the waste of the sixty million bushels of grain annually turbed from a life giver into a life destroyer, by the brewers. The God fearing prohibition party have advocated the principle for over forty five years, that as long as liquor is made it will be drank, and this truth has been in evidence everywhere during all these years and now is finding its way into the training camps and navy regardless of Federal orders to prohibit it, this is manifest in the fact that the authorities have invoked the aid of eighteen of the leading temperance organizations in the country to help educate the soldiers to the principle of total abstinence, and in the incident where a British Captain of a warship commanded his men to fire on one of their own Hospital ship, and insisted in his drunken stupor until he was put in irons to sober up. This war can not be won with the liquor traffic on deck.

Now in conclusion, if personal reference is allowed, the writer will state why he is opposed to the liquor traffic, in his early manhood he was persuaded to take his first glass of beer under the tempting influence that mild drinking of liquor could not do harm, after five years experience the deception was discovered and the habit for strong drink was so strong it required more than three times the quantity to satisfy and it required the grace of God in the heart to liberate from that bondage and change the purpose. In that day I resolved never again to defile myself with strong drink and the resolution is still in force, and by the help of God shall be to the end. I could not bring myself once to a compromise with the liquor traffic with any degree of allowance. This is stated here for the benefit of thousands of men who find themselves slaves to the drink habit and may be less fortunate in finding heavens help to release them.

Let us make our demands felt, we Kentuckians to make this Nation Bone Dry to protect the young men during the war and ferever after is my message to the good people of Kentucky.

S. Shaffer
Pineville, Ky.

Resolutions of Respect.

Death has for the first time entered our Civic Club and God in his wisdom has called our beloved Mrs. W. C. Black, from earthly labor to her heavenly reward.

Therefore be it, —RESOLVED. That in the death of Mrs. Black, our club has suffered an irreparable loss of a true and faithful member; her family the kindest and most devoted wife and mother; her church a loyal and ardent worker and the community a loved and honored citizen.

Mrs. Black, was at all times faithful and willing and patient in her duties to the work of the club and was at the time of her death serving as corresponding secretary.

She will be sorely missed not only for her willing service but because of her happy forgiving nature. Her departure will ever be spoken of with deep sorrow and regret.

RESOLVED.—That we extend to the bereaved family our deepest sympathy in their great loss and be it further Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and a copy to the Mountain Advocate and same be spread upon our records.

Mrs. O. C. McClung
Mrs. F. D. Sampson
Committee.

FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

To the voters of the 5th, Magisterial District of Knox County Ky., this is an appeal to you.

Having been solicited by so many good citizens to enter the Political Arena. I have decided to become a candidate on the independent ticket for Justice of the Peace of this district, composed of the three precincts of Blacks, Girdler and Payne and I hereby pledge my honor if you will support and elect me, to make you a good and efficient officer, dealing equally to all, the rich and poor alike. I am now teaching, but, I expect to see every voter in the district before the election, I have taught for past nine years, holding a first class certificate all time except the first years work, also have a business diploma from the Barbourville Baptist Institute Barbourville Ky., I feel that I am qualified to take care of your interest in this district, look for me, vote for me and you shall never regret it.

Yours truly,
Grover C. Hopper.

How Catarrah is

Contracted.

Mothers are sometimes so thoughtless as to neglect the colds which their children contract. The inflammation of the mucus membrane, at first acute, becomes chronic and the child has chronic catarrah, a disease that is seldom cured and that may prove a life's burden. Many persons who have this loathsome disease will remember having had frequent colds at the time it was contracted. A little forethought, a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy judiciously used, and all this trouble might have been avoided. Obtainable everywhere.

Notice of Dissolution

Flat Lick, Ky., Aug. 1917.
Notice is hereby given that the Flat Ridge Coal Company, incorporated, is closing up its business.

ROBERT EUSTER,
Pres. Flat Ridge Coal Co.
When in town make Cole & Miles Restaurant your headquarters.

**Kindergarten Work
In The School.**

Some sixty years ago there was introduced into America a system of education for children under school age the Kindergarten. It's originator Fredrick Frobel was born in Thuringia in 1782, and was so misunderstood and neglected during his childhood that he devoted his entire life to a study of child nature and an endeavor to interest parents and teachers in a more sympathetic understanding of the needs, and interests of the child mind.

In 1836 he established at Blankenburg a small school of his own, which he called Kindergarten. In this school he studied very carefully the traits of the different children. He took a sincere interest in their play and noted that they delight in movement, that they observe, imitate, invent, and construct. By studying the children he learned to teach them. He said, "I will find means to transform their play into work." He found that means, and has given to parents and educators for all time, the most efficient method of training for young children that has ever been tried out.

The Kindergarten has been an indispensable until in the public school curricula of every civilized country. Our own state, Kentucky, has been slow to adopt the Kindergarten in her public schools, but now that it's need is understood, it will be a matter of only a few years until every school in Kentucky provides that training, either as preliminary to or in connection with the first grade work.

Outside the home there is no influence so strongly effective for the good of little children as is the Kindergarten. It's purpose is manifold. It prepares the child for grade work by developing his powers of attention, observation, judgement and concentration. It gives him a fundamental appreciation of nature and of his fellow men. It develops individuality, the mastery of self, the growth of independence and the recognition and uses of his brain senses. It instills in him a sense of courtesy, reverence and patriotism. All this is accomplished thru the games, songs, gifts, stories etcetera.

The true Kindergarten studies each individual child and opens the way for him to develop his personality thru creative work. As he molds in clay, as he draws freely in his own crude designs with paper, worstids, and other materials, his power to express his own ideas is increased and strengthened. The Kindergarten work teaches the child to express himself freely. It is this lack of self expression which causes so much discontent among adults. The Kindergarten takes another step when it emphasizes the social as well as the individual interests. In the group work, the child must, for the time being, subordinate personal whim and impulse to the common desire. Since in later life he must live and work in harmony with others, it is well that in childhood he should acquire a happy attitude toward that which is for the common good.

To give a slight idea of our real work we will mention some of the subjects taken up in our first month's work. We divide our interests into four main subjects: the home, the Kindergarten, the Community and nature. We become better acquainted talking, during the first few days of the home, the home interest; the different members of the family and the activities of each and our duties to one and another in the home. In the Kindergarten we work together and individually in caring for our room learning to handle carefully our furniture, toys, etc. and acquiring the habit of "a place for everything, and everything in it's place." We learn to be unselfish and courteous to one another. Those who are too timid are encouraged, and

those who are too "forward" are taught to be more considerate of others. We speak of our duties as young citizens of the community. We observe the appearance of our streets, public buildings, trees etc and learn how we can help to make our town a more attractive place. We talk of church and Sabbath School and acquire a feeling of reverence for all that pertains to them. We begin talking of our country and flag and quickly give expression to our patriotism. We observe the autumn aspect of plant life, and make a special study of a few plants. We talk of the migration of the birds, the changes in insect life and how certain animals prepare for the coming winter. In each subject there is coarelation of songs, games, talks, handwork and gift study.

We want visitors, for we gain poise from working and playing in the presence of strangers, and we want you to know our work.

A Card of Thanks.

We want, if possible to convey to our many friends our heartfelt thanks for the manner in which they aided us during the illness and death of our son and brother, Clell Lambdin, words are too poor to express our gratitude, but we each assure them that their kindness will not be forgotten, and that in the event they shall need our assistance we will be as willing and ready to assist them as they were to aid us.

W.M. Lambdin and family.

Knox County Court.

Pursuant to an order entered of record in the Knox county court, a petition having been filed of record in support thereof, it is ordered that an election be held, and a poll opened at the regular November election, to be held on the 6th, day of November 1917, in the Flat Lick voting precinct, to take the sense of the voters of said precinct for the purpose of ascertaining the will of the voters of said precinct upon the question, "Whether hogs generally shall be permitted to run at large in said district." Given under my hand as Clerk of the Knox county court, this 4th, day of October, 1917.

Read P. Black, Clerk.

Coal Land For Sale.

We have for sale or lease a large tract of coal land on the Cumberland and Manchester R. R., 4 miles North of barbourville, Ky. No special track to build, coal 11 feet thick and of the best quality, any one desiring to either buy or lease this property, write or call on.

Willis & Bingham,
Cannon, Ky.

Land And Lot Sale

A Success.

Last Friday the Frank Miller Land Corporation, of Bristol, Tenn., sold at auction the property of T. J. Vermillion, near the L. & N., depot, at the best price ever paid for real estate in that section of the city, the property brought at this sale the sum of \$9400.00, they did not offer the farming lands as the day was rough, and quite a deal of excitement over the departure of the boys for the army. These men are hustlers, and one having business of this kind should see them if they want top notch prices for their lands.

Knox County Court.

Pursuant to an order entered of record in the Knox county court, a petition having been filed of record, in support thereof, it is ordered that an election be held and a poll opened at the regular November election to be held on the 6th, of November 1917, in the Gray voting precinct No. 11 to take the sense of the voters of said precinct for the purpose of ascertaining the will of the voters of said precinct upon the question, "Are you in favor of hogs, sheep and goat being permitted to run at large in said voting precinct."

Given under my hand as Clerk of said court, this 4th, day of October, 1917.

Read P. Black, Clerk.

Produce Wanted.

I will be found in the Sevier's building at the rear of J. & H. L. Millers store.—I pay cash for all kinds of produce. Old hens 14c; eggs, market price, roosters, 7c; frying chickens under 2 lbs 16c; Ducks full feathered 10c; Turkeys, 14c. I buy hides, Ginseng, Yellow Root &c.

W. R. GIBSON & Co.

\$10.00 REWARD.

I will give \$10.00 reward for the return of my hound dog, he is black with a blue spot in the center of breast, and what one would call a small dog.

Elbert Byrley,
Barbourville, Ly.

WARNING-DANGER

All persons are hereby warned, that any wire, either telephone or electric light wire, which may become broken, and fall into the streets, walks or anywhere within the city of Barbourville, is dangerous. We caution all persons not to touch or come in contact with any such wires, but if any are found, notify the Barbourville Electric Light Heat & PowerCo. at once.—Barbourville

ALL WRONG.

The Mistake Is by Many Barbourville Citizens.

Look for the cause of backache. To be cured you must know the cause.

If it's weak kidneys you must set the kidneys working right. A Barbourville resident tells you how.

Mrs. Mayola Davis, N. Main St., Barbourville, says: "I have kidney complaint and suffered awfully with my back. I could hardly keep going and the action of my kidneys was sluggish and distressing. Different parts of my body were swollen awfully. Dark spots floated before my eyes and my sight blurred. I used different medicines, but Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Costello Drug Co. did me more good than anything else I had taken. They rid me of the pains and aches, the swelling disappeared and my kidneys acted regularly. My general health was improved also."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank those who so willingly aided us during the illness of our wife and mother, and for the many kindnesses shown us, and for the words of comfort in this sad bereavement. In her death we have suffered a loss that is irreparable, but the many good and kind acts of our neighbors and friends have given us such comfort that it has made the burden lighter. J. F. Stanfill and family.

Notice Contractors.

Bids will be received for the Grading and construction of the grade for the extension of the Pike road or street from the Cumberland River Bridge on the South side of the river to the line of the City limits, near H. H. Walker's residence. The contract will call for the grading and for culverts or drain pipes, which will be under the direct supervision of the county and state road engineers.

The City Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids. For plans and specifications call on Parrott and Bradberry, the County and State Road Commissioners.

Bids will be received until 7:00 p. m. Monday Oct. 23rd, 1917.

W. H. Faulkner, City Clerk.

It Helps!

There can be no doubt as to the merit of Cardui, the woman's tonic, in the treatment of many troubles peculiar to women. The thousands of women who have been helped by Cardui in the past 40 years, is conclusive proof that it is a good medicine for women who suffer. It should help you, too.

Take

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. N. E. Varner, of Hixson, Tenn., writes: "I was passing through the ... My back and sides were terrible, and my suffering indescribable. I can't tell just how and where I hurt, about all over, I think ... I began Cardui, and my pains grew less and less, until I was cured. I am remarkably strong for a woman 64 years of age. I do all my housework." Try Cardui, today. E-76

THIS OFFICE

is the place to have your printing done, no matter what kind it may be.

LOCAL BRIEFS

Everything neat and clean at the Peerless Cafe.

Mr. John W. Root of Corbin is visiting Judge and Mrs. J. D. Tuggle.

Dr. S. H. Rowland of Fount, has received his commission as 1st Lieutenant, and goes to the army as soon as called.

You can get a first class meal three times a day and seven days in the week, at the Peerless Cafe, next door to the Post office.

Mrs. S. B. Dishman, and Mrs. J. A. McDermott, were at Fort Benham Harrison seeing C. B. Dishman who is training there in the officers training camp.

Hon. J. M. Robison went to Middlesboro Wednesday to attend the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows.

Mrs. Henry L. Cecil and little daughter, Elizabeth, of St. Louis are guests of Elizabeth Archibald this week.

Judge S. B. Dishman went to Louisville last Friday to see his son Captain E. Dishman before he left for Hattiesburg Miss., last Sunday.

We invite you to inspect our kitchen, that's where the good eat's are prepared, for the Peerless Cafe.

Mrs. E. B. Dishman and her two sons returned last Sunday from Louisville where they had been to see Captain Dishman before his departure with his Company for Hattiesburg last Sunday.

P. D. Black, Thos. D. Tinsley and W. S. Hubson, who left last week in Mr. Black's "Cole 8" were in Toronto the last heard of them, they will return within a few days.

"Cleansliness is next to Godliness." That is why you can enjoy a good meal, sandwich, oyster stew or a bowl of soup, at the Peerless Cafe.

WANTED.—Man past 30 with horse and buggy to sell Stock Condition Powder in Knox County. Salary \$90 per month. Address 9 Industrial Bldg., Indianapolis, Indiana.

H. H. Owens and family who left last week for Louisville and other cities, returned last Monday they had a very pleasant trip.

Dr. Leslie Logan one of Kentucky's best physicians has offered his services to his Country. He passed the examination and as soon as commission is received he will leave for the army it is understood that he will be commissioned a captain the citizens are proud of Dr. Logan, and regret to see him go but he feels that he owes it to his Country and is making the sacrifice.

Mr. Joseph L. White, the Master Mechanic for the C. & M. R. R., who happened to an accident by having a piece of iron fall on him, striking him in the right side of the head, causing paralysis, is very sick and it is expected hourly that he will die. He is a member of several Fraternal Societies, who is looking after him in the way of nurses. Mr. White came here some months ago from Knoxville, Tenn and is well liked by all who know him.

Mrs. A. M. Decker returned last Saturday after spending several days with her daughter, Mrs. Stooksberry at Knoxville. She was at the Sawyer and Harris reunion which is an occurrence of each 4th Sunday in September. This has been a custom of the family to go to the place where Col. Sawyers and his family are buried. Col. Sawyers was one of the pioneers together with John Sevier, who first came to the wilds of Tennessee when it was unbroken and inhabited only by the Redman and wild animals. Sawyers was an Indian fighter, as well as Sevier, who became the first Governor of that Commonwealth.

J. D. Archer, died at his home in Corbin, October the 1st. He was one of Corbin's best business men, he was a member of the Masonic Fraternity, and was prominent in church and societies. He was a brother of our townsman, J. E. Archer, he was buried with Masonic honors in the city cemetery at Corbin.

To Build Pike

Last Wednesday the Mayor and others went before the Fiscal Court and proposed to pay half to grade the road from the river bridge to the city limits if the county would place the macadam on same, making that part of the street with the pike roads. The proposition was accepted by the Court and the work will begin at once making the connection.

The City Council will let the contract to build the pike for the City from the intersection of Knox street and Allison avenue to He'drick at once.

M. E. Church South.

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. each Sunday, Preaching on the first and third Sunday of each month, R. R. Rose, Pastor.

Church of Christ Notes

Dr. Franklin, Pres. of Union College will fill the pulpit at the Church of Christ next Sunday at both morning and evening services. Large audiences should greet him at these services.

Mr. Lloyd of the Church of Christ is at Mt. Eden assisting Dr. Briney in a meeting. The house will not hold the people and additions at nearly every service.

Mr. Lloyd reports that the Blue Grass section is looking fine and the people are prosperous.

Despondency.

When you feel discouraged and despondent do not give up but take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets and you are almost certain to feel all right within a day or two. Despondency is very often due to indigestion and biliousness, for which these tablets are especially valuable. Obtainable everywhere.

Visits Cumberland Gap

Last Saturday Misses Barton, King, McSpadden and Whaley, and Messrs. James D. Jarvis and Ben H. Gregory, of this city and Mr. Spence, of Berea, left on train No. 11 to visit Cumberland Gap. They secured automobiles at Middlesboro and drove to the Gap and then proceeded to climb up the mountain side to the Pinnacle where dinner was spread. In the afternoon they drove over into Virginia and Tennessee, taking in Lincoln Memorial University. They returned to Middlesboro about five o'clock where they spent the remainder of the evening, returning home on train No. 24. They report having enjoyed a day of real pleasure and seeing many places of interest.

Knox County Court.

Pursuant to an order entered of record in the Knox county court a petition having been filed of record, in support thereof. It is ordered that an election be held and a poll opened at the regular November election to be held on the 6th day of November 1917, in the Girdler voting precinct to take the sense of the voters of said precinct for the purpose of ascertaining the will of the voters of the said precinct upon the question, "Are you in favor of making it unlawful for cattle to run at large upon the highways and unenclosed lands of precinct No. 9 (Girdler)." Given under my hand as Clerk of the Knox county court. This October 4th, 1917.

Read P. Black, Clerk.

Attention Red Cross.

The Ladies of the Red Cross Society are now called upon to help the soldier boys who have been drafted, they are at Camp Taylor, they are being taken care of in the best manner possible, the Government of the United States are straining every point to give them the best there is, but they cannot give them what they need when they need it. The men have to go many days before they can get supplies and have not even a change of clothes for many days, they need little things that the ladies here can furnish to them and this will mean more than any other thing they can do. We quote from a letter received from Sidney L. Hopper.

Dear Mr. Editor:

"Will you see the the Ladies there who belong to the Red Cross Society and tell them to please make us boys some pillows and send us we need them badly, it would be nice and profitable if they would do this. They would touch the tender cord in the heart of everyone of us should they send us such as tooth brushes, combs, shaving outfits, pillows, pillow cases and the like, a small testament, one that could be carried in the pocket. Will you see them and tell them that though we are far off, and doing what our our country demands of us and that which every patriotic and liberty loving American should do, defend our flag, we cherish the memory of the many loved ones at home, and would appreciate anything from home."

Here is the place: now is the time to show to these boys that we appreciate them. The Advocate wants to help the Ladies of the Red Cross Society to do any and all things to help our boys let us get busy.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

By order of the Knox Circuit Court rendered at its September term 1917., in the case of B. F. Ford, Plaintiff against

Lee George Burk & etc. Deft I will, as Master Commissioner on the 22nd. day of October 1917 some being the first day of the October Term of the Knox County Court, sell at the Court House door in Barbourville, Kentucky, to the highest and best bidder, the following described property House and lot, to satisfy the judgment in said case, amounting to \$ 191 , and \$50.00 probable cost.

Description:—One house and lot in East Corbin, Knox County, Kentucky, and bounded as follows:—

Beginning at a stone on Wilson street, Henry Moore's corner thence West with said Henry Moore's line 100 feet to a stone, Embury Terrill's corner, thence East with said Terrill's line 150 feet to Wilson street, thence with same 100 feet to the beginning.

Said property will be sold on a credit of six months, the purchaser to execute bond with approved security, bearing interest at six per cent. from date, having the force and effect of a judgment and retaining a lien on said property until the purchase money is paid.

WITNESS my hand, this the 2nd. day of October 1917.

J. J. TYE,

Master Commissioner, K. C. C. Sale about 1 p. m. Purchaser must execute bond as soon as sale is over, or the property will be immediately put up and resold.

MINERS WANTED.

At Grace Coal Mining Co., Mine 12, Cannelville, Ohio, short distance from Zanesville, Ohio. Daily work train out and back each day. Ohio Pick Mining Scales, plus bonus, paid, making big wages.

L. S. McNeil, Supt.

For Police Judge

To the Citizens and Voters of the City of Barbourville:

I am candidate for the office of Police Judge, subject to the will of the people at the polls on November 6th, 1917.

I promise to discharge the duties of that office to the best of my ability, without prejudice or partiality and to see that the laws are enforced. I shall run as an Independent, because I believe that politics should be discarded when it comes to an election of this kind, so it is that I am making the race as an Independent, and have adopted as my device my own photo.

I ask my friends to go to the polls on Nov. 6 and cast their vote for me by stamping an "X" in the circle under my photo, and in doing so you will confer a favor upon one who has always tried to treat all alike and to lend aid when in trouble, and to accommodate when I could do so.

Thanking you in advance for this favor, I am,

Respt. yours,
A. D. Smith.

Civic Club.

The Civic Club, met with Mrs. Rachel Cole, on Thursday Oct. 11th. with a good attendance, several committees made interesting reports and new committees were appointed. This club is certainly doing splendid work, along various lines, and new members are always gladly welcomed. The next meeting is to be with Mrs. B. B. Golden, on Oct. 25th.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

By order of the Knox Circuit Court rendered at its September term 1917 in the case of Mary F. Sampson Plaintiff against

Mary Dowis Sampson and Anna Maud Sampson Defts. I will, as Master Commissioner on the 22nd day of October 1917, same being the first day of the October term of the Knox County Court, sell at the Court House door in Barbourville, Kentucky, to the highest and best bidder, the following described property, to satisfy the judgment in said case. Description:

"A certain tract of land lying and being in Knox County, Ky., on Richland Creek near the mouth of Smokey Creek and bounded as follows:

Beginning at a sycamore below where Smokey Creek empties into Richland Creek, thence with the old line between John Eve and John Henderson to the top of spur to a chestnut oak and maple thence with the spur and fence westwardly to a stone near the gap of the ridge; thence northwardly to a stone and dogwood; thence to a stone in the first bank of Smokey Creek; thence northwardly to a stone and tree on the bank of said creek; thence down the creek to the line of D. B. Harkleroad; thence with said line to State Road; thence with said road, toward Barbourville to Joseph Sampson's, westward to Richland Creek; thence down the said creek with its meanders to the beginning and being the same track of land conveyed to C. N. Sampson by H. C. Greener and wife, Gussie L. Greener, on the 26th. day of February 1908, and of record in the County Court Clerk's office of Knox County, Kentucky, in Deed Book 15, at page 521.

Said property will be sold on a credit of six months, purchaser to execute bond with approved security, bearing interest a six per cent, from date having the force and effect of a judgment and retaining a lien on said property until the purchase money is paid.

WITNESS my hand, the 4th. day of October 1917.

J. J. TYE,

Master Commissioner K. C. C. Sale about 1 p. m. Purchaser must execute bond as soon as sale is over, or the property be immediately put up and resold.

Dr. B. L. Wilson
Veterinarian and Surgeon
OFFICE
Tye Livery Barn
Prompt Attention Given
To All Calls.

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ENGRAVING
Wood & Steel Office Furniture
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Everything That's Good to Eat
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—We will do our best to please you.
—We carry a nice line of Cigars and Tobacco.
—We will also be headquarters for Winter Fruit.
—We want your business; give us a call.
We will give you 100 cents worth for every \$ spent with us.

TEAMS WANTED
15 To 20 Teams
Regular Hauling. Good Price.
Call or write,
Lyons Lumber Co.,
BRYANTS STORE, KY.

After Your Business
We cannot tell you how we expect to keep you once you try us. Call for a meal and you will see how without explanation
Cole & Miles Restaurant

The Girl Who Was a Soldier Boy

How I Went "Over There" With Pershing's Division

By HAZEL CARTER

Mrs. Hazel Carter of Douglas, Ariz., is a young woman, twenty-two, whose young husband, Corporal John J. Carter of the United States army, was ordered to France with the Pershing expedition. Determined to accompany him, she obtained a soldier's uniform and fell in as a private on his departure. She was five days at sea on the transport boat, when she was discovered and was returned home against her wishes.

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CHAPTER IV.

The Jig's Up!

WHEN a rookie told me all the boys were talking about there being a woman on board the transport I knew things were getting mighty shaky for me.

Rookies like nothing better than to crack wise, as the old timers call it, on anything connected with their troop. They have a keener sense for inside news than a bird dog has for a flock of prairie chickens. This recruit was a specially busy one of the breed. He was as pleased over the prospect of a new thrill as a Mexican is over a plate of red hot chili con carne. It would be red hot for me, all right, if they found me out.

By this time Smithers was proud of me as if I was his own private idea. He used to chuckle as much when an officer hove in sight and I stood at attention and saluted and got away with it as he did when the "bones" rolled him a good pot in a crap game. Then, if he saw me watching him, he would try to look very severe and growl:

"You shouldn't ought to 'a' done it, kiddie. Sure 'nuff you shouldn't."

What Cupid Smithers said when I told him the rookies were on the scent and were talking sounded like a word barrage from the heavy artillery. You could smell the sulphur in the air. No apologies either. He was mad clean through.

"What them young shavetails need is a set of knitting needles," he growled. "I tell you what you'd better do. You'd better find that talkative feller who tipped you off and see if you can't shame him out'n the idea."

That sounded fair enough. My courage began to pick up. The game was not over yet by a long way.

I found my rookie astern. He was with two or three other youngsters. They were licking Germans right and left, a favorite pastime of new men in uniform. The old campaigners avoid talk about soldiering. You would never know by their conversation whether they were on their way to a war or to a tea party. The rookies had the beaches halfway to Berlin and were using the Kaiser's helmet for a cuspidor when I broke in.

"Hey there, Kid Pinkerton," I raged. "Found the fem yet?"

"What do you mean?" demanded my rookie, blushing like a high school boy. He knew I was kidding him.

"Didn't you tell me there was a woman on board?"

"Sure I did. I heard!"

"Well, you sure are some fall guy. Maybe you heard we are going to fight the Fritzes with pea shooters too. You'd better get hep to yourself. The first thing you know you'll be answering to the name of Patsy around here."

Rookie Silenced.

That last shot hit the boy hard. He suspected they were stringing him. Every soldier dreads being singled out for the butt of his comrades' jokes. An army Patsy has a pretty tough time of it. I was safe from that rookie, for the present at least.

I sneaked forward to the quarters where my husband was bunking as soon as "lights out." I was anxious to tell him what had happened. He was worried, but he tried not to show it. He told me to cheer up; that no matter what happened he would stand by. Was I happy? Ask me. After all, he might weaken and let me go with him into France. Night then I wouldn't have traded my trusty old doughboy outfit for the swellest wardrobe in New York city, and, from what we hear back in Arizona, that is saying a heap.

I didn't sleep much. I felt there was something in the air. Before midnight there was a submarine alarm. The old timer in the bunk under me hadn't hit the floor before he began to squawk. "Some son of a sea cook has snared my life belt!" he complained loudly.

He was digging up his bunk like a dog after a rabbit. Blankets, shoes and clothes were flying in all directions. The alarm sergeant, whose duty it was to see that all hands were out of quarters and on deck, was prodding him none too gently to hasten him. A soldier from H company, a pal of his, came running up.

"Aw, g'wan, you rummy!" he called, stopping long enough to have a good laugh. "You've got it on you."

The old timer beat it quick. It was the first tip we had he was taking no chances on being kissed by a submarine. Afterward he insisted he had been trying it on and left it there by mistake, but the boys wouldn't listen to him. You're just as likely to get fitted to a coffin and forget about having it on as one of those seagoing life preservers. They had his number. The next morning I decided not to risk going up for drill. The rumor about the woman was too fresh to be safe. If it had reached any of the off-

cers they would be on the watch.

We turned out at 5 o'clock. Pulling on our shoes, we next folded our blankets, placed them at the head of our bunks and prepared for inspection. Everything was as neat and clean as a pin. Not a scrap of paper or a bit of refuse could be found anywhere. American soldiers are always clean. It is a hard and fast rule of the service. They never wait until Saturday night to take a bath. A regular always looks as if he had just been laundered.

I remained below, busying myself around the bunks. The men had been out only a few minutes when I heard voices. I glanced toward the entrance of our bunk room. Two lieutenants were coming toward me between the tiers. I slipped in between two bunks so I would be out of sight as much as possible and became very industrious. One of them saw me. I know now he was looking for me, but then there was a faint hope he was merely on regular inspection. Since I have been told every man on deck was carefully scrutinized. He strode up.

"What are you doing here?" he demanded.

I knew in a minute the rookies' rumors had reached the C. O.'s. I decided to bluff it through to the end. There was nothing to be lost by trying.

"I'm room orderly, sir," I replied, coming promptly to attention and saluting. The room orderly stays below to see everything is in order and ship-shape.

"Your name?"

"Carter, sir—K company."

"Let me see your chest."

"Well, look at it."

I stood up squarely in front of him. It was my last chance.

"I will," he said, at the same time reaching out and grabbing my shirt to rip it open at the throat. I clutched his hand with both of mine and held on. The jig was up. I was not frightened. My only thought was for my husband. What would they do to him? I could not cry, although I tried my best. Being a woman, I thought it was expected of me. The lieutenant loosened his grip on my shirt. He took me gently but firmly by the arm.

"Don't worry, little girl. No one is going to hurt you," he said. His voice was husky. "You were certainly a game one," he added, which I took as a compliment.

Then, turning to the other one of the officers, he gave the order that ended my career as a doughboy—

"Send for the major!"

I did a lot of thinking during those silent few minutes while we were waiting for the major. Neither of the officers said a word. They seemed to be unable to realize such a thing could actually have happened right under their eyes. What! A woman come all the way from Douglas, Ariz., to "some-where in the Atlantic" without their getting wise? Nonsense! But there I was. They had to face the fact. So did I. What more I was going to face I did not know.

Facing the Music.

The major came in on the double quick, and he wasn't bothering much about his military bearing either. He was too excited to be anything except just natural. When he quickly convinced himself I was real and not a fake scare he sent for the quartermaster captain of the ship.

I wanted to see my husband pretty bad by this time. If he had appeared on the scene I guess I would just naturally have broken away from that bunch, officers or no officers, and grabbed him. They would have had to pry me away from Corporal Carter with a bayonet.

The quartermaster captain came in all a-bluster. He was as mad as a bear with a sore ear. A U boat would have been welcome alongside of me.

"What are your intentions?" he demanded. He gave me a swell imitation of a clap of thunder. He expected me to drop dead of fright, but I fooled him. This didn't help his temper any.

"I want to go to France and join the Red Cross," I said.

"Why didn't you join it at home instead of trying to make a goat out of the army?"

"I'm not trying to do anything but get to France with my husband," I answered. "If he is wounded I want to be there to take care of him. That goes for the rest of the boys in K company too. Why should I sit back home in a rocking chair and wait while some strange woman is nursing the one I love and his comrades? I'll go right to the trenches with him. I'll fight with him, and if he or any of the other boys are hurt I'll drop my gun and take care of them."

"We'll see about that," snapped the quartermaster captain. "Right now you'll come with me. Fall in there, men."

I marched up to the orderly room on the top deck with an advance and rear guard of one officer each. The C. O. was in command of the ship. The others were trailers.

Without further ado court went into session. Of course they thought my whole trip had been fixed up by my husband and some of his men. They tried their best to get me to name my allies, but I never did. How could I when I didn't have any at the start? I told my story straight, exactly as it happened, and that is all there was to it. Not once did they trip me up. Finally they gave it up as a bad job and ordered me to a stateroom on the first deck, under guard.

Then they sent for my husband. The boys told me later that when an orderly came and told him he was wanted by the quartermaster captain he turned as white as a sheet and almost collapsed, but in a second he bucked up like a regular soldier. He couldn't obey orders quick enough, because he wanted to know what they had done with me. It was a shame, for he had never been up for anything before, and this

hurt his record.

The first thing he blurted out when he reached that impromptu courtroom was:

"Where's the kiddie?"

He was on. The only answer he got was a heavy volley of cold looks. It didn't take him long to discover a military court is no respecter of Cupid. He had a mighty uncomfortable half hour worrying, until he finally found out I was safe. All that time they kept him busy answering questions and denying he had planned the trip. It was hard to make them believe he did not know I was on the boat until we were well outside of Sandy Hook.

They brought me back to confront him and to question us together. Wasn't I proud of him, though, when I saw him standing there, straight and trim and full of courage, his chin in the air, his shoulders back, ready to face any kind of music they had to play! He half started toward me, and I made a running jump for him. "Attention!" shouted the quartermaster captain, pounding the desk with his fist. It was a hard situation for him to handle. He saw that. We both stopped short and fell into position. The habits and discipline of the army certainly got a grip on you.

On the Grill.

I don't know how long we were on the grill. It seemed ages to me. We stuck to our story—the truth. They brought in the first sergeant of my husband's company and questioned him too. He had to admit he knew nothing about it. He might have suspected, but he figured it was none of his business. He didn't add this, however. Sticking your nose into other people's affairs is a dangerous pastime in the army.

Things looked pretty tough for us at times, but I did not lose my sense of humor. The C. O. kept referring to me as "he" part of the time and "she" the other part. Now I was "Carter," like a regular, and again I was Mrs. Carter. When he looked at me in my soldier suit, with my hair cut short like a man's, he could not figure me as anything but a doughboy.

Finally they ordered the guards to take me back to the stateroom. I did not care what happened to me as long as they did not court martial the "old man," as the soldier's wife calls her husband. I knew that would break his heart and mine too.

While I was pacing the floor of that small room waiting to hear what they had decided to do a couple of rookies passed outside the porthole.

"Whaddya think they'll do with her?" asked one rookie.

"I dunno. One o' the men that was over in the Philippines sez they'll either call out the firing squad and have her shot at sunrise or else they'll make her walk the plank."

"You mean they'll put out a plank and make her walk off the end of it into the ocean?"

"Sure. One o' the men that was over in the Philipps—"

I strained my ears, but I could not hear any more. The rookies had passed out of earshot. I hoped by the time they made me walk the plank I would be near enough to France to swim ashore. Then the laugh would be on them. The prospect didn't disturb me much.

After what seemed several years, though as a matter of fact it was only a few minutes, my husband came to my room. He looked very solemn. I ran to him. He took me in his arms and held me tight for a long time. Then he began to pull off his coat.

"Tell me," I begged.

"I lose my stripes," he said. "I am no longer Corporal Carter, but Private Carter."

From the tone of his voice and the light in his eyes I knew he did not regret the stripes. Neither did I. Being with him all this time was worth it.

"Private Carter," I said. "I salute you, sir." And I did with a great big fat kiss.

Then I sat down on the edge of the berth and with my own hands ripped the stripes from his sleeve.

(Continued next week.)

Resolutions of Sympathy.

On the 25th day of September, 1917, the hand of death took from our midst one of our most beloved member, Mrs. Etta Shaffer Black.

Mrs. Black was a charter member of our club and never missed a meeting only during illness. It was always a pleasure to the club when Mrs. Black's turn came on the program for she was an excellent and interesting speaker.

Be it therefore Resolved by the members of The Tuesday Club that in the death of Mrs. Black, we have suffered the loss of the most faithful, loyal and true member and a most kind and beloved friend and associate.

Be it further resolved that we extend our deepest sympathy to the husband children and family of our dear friend and also that these resolutions be placed upon tour record and a copy sent to the family of our departed companion.

Mrs. Hugh M. Oldfield
Mrs. H. H. Owens
Mrs. Geo. Tye
Committee.

Commissioner's Sale.

By order of the Knox Circuit Court rendered at its April term, 1917, in the case of City of Barbourville, plaintiff, against C. S. Coyt and Mary Coyt, defendants, I will, as Master commissioner, on the 5th day of November 1917, same being the first day of the November term of the Knox Circuit court, sell at the courthouse door in Barbourville, Ky., to the highest and best bidder, the following described property, real estate, to satisfy the judgment in said case, amounting to 117.45 with interest from October 1st, 1914, and \$45.00 probable cost.

One certain lot and premises lying and being in the city of Barbourville, Knox county, Ky., bounded as follows: Beginning on school street on the north side of the same at the southwest corner of lot now owned by John C. Main; thence west with school street 213½ feet to L. D. Stanfill's lot; thence a northerly direction to short street; thence east with short street about 213½ feet to a stone, thence, to the beginning.

Said property will be sold on a credit of six months, the purchaser to execute bond with approved security, bearing interest at 6 per cent from date, having the force and effect of a judgment—and retaining a lien on said property until the purchase money is paid.

WITNESS, my hand, this the 11th day of October, 1917.

J. J. Tye, M. C.

Knox Circuit Court.

Sale about 1 p. m. Purchaser must execute bond as soon as sale is over, or the property will be immediately put up and resold.

Knox County Court.

Pursuant to an order entered of record in the Knox county court a petition having been filed of record, in support thereof, it is ordered that an election be held, and a poll opened at the regular November election, to be held on the 6th, day of November 1917, in the East Corbin voting precinct to take the sense of the voters of the said precinct, upon the question, "Whether cattle generally shall be permitted to run at large in said district."

Given under my hand as Clerk of the Knox county court this 4th, day of October, 1917.

Read P. Black, Clerk.

FOR SALE.

I have for sale 250 acres of Coal Land that I desire to sell. This land is located about three quarters of a mile from Girdler, on the Cumberland & Manchester Railroad, and 5 miles from Barbourville, Ky. This coal is 40 inches high with no slate or partings, will sell the coal, and if one so desires will sell land.

For further information call or address,

H. Marion,

Girdler, Ky.

Cumberland R. I. Company

TIME TABLE

South Bound.

TRAINS:—
No. 3, Lve. Artemus 10:30 a. m.
No. 5, Lve. Artemus 4:40 p. m.
No. 35, Lve. "Sundays 7:30 a. m.
No. 37, Lve. "Sundays 4:30 p. m.

North Bound.

No. 4, Arr. Artemus 1:20 p. m.
No. 6, Arr. Artemus 6:45 p. m.
No. 36, Arr. " Sunday 9:40 a. m.
No. 38, Arr. " Sunday 6:45 p. m.
W. B. STARK, Gen. Pass. Agt.
T. H. Hayden, Gen. Mgr.

L & N TIME TABLE

NORTH BOUND

No. 12 Daily except Sunday..... 1:52 p. m.
No. 22 Daily, due..... 10:17 a. m.
No. 24 Daily, due..... 11:42 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND

No. 11 Daily, except Sunday..... 6:43 a. m.
No. 21 Daily, due..... 3:55 a. m.
No. 23 Daily, due..... 4:16 p. m.
Street car leaves Hotel Jones 20 minutes before schedule time for trains.

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